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ADVERTISER FARM AND HOME FOUR

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS EPISODE NO. OK

CHICAGO OUTLET WMAQ BLUE

(11:00-12:00 PM)

(JANUARY 01 1938)

(FRIDAY)

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

BILL: We'll have a time getting the dogs that way.

JERRY: He might get out another entrance.

BILL: Maybe he's already gone.

PETE: Not the way these dogs are actin'.

BILL: Can you see into the cave?

JIM: The hole's too small.

JERRY: He's a smart lion, goin' into a place like that.

PETE: Looks like he's kinda outwitted us, don't he? That's it. Well, take it easy now - there you are.

DOGS BECOME QUIET

BILL: We'll never get no lion outta these dogs.

JERRY: Could we smoke him out?

PETE: I reckon there's too many air holes, son.

BILL: If we don't get him now, we've done a powerful lot of chasin' our actin'.

PETE: We can't let a killer like this go.

JERRY: There ought to be some way to get him out.

JIM: Have you got that all with you, Jerry?

JERRY: Yeah, Jim. Here it is.

JIM: Let me have it.

JERRY: Sure, what're you gonna do?

JIM: I'm goin' in after him.

PETE: You don't get worried in there, Jim.

BILL: Don't be a fool, Jim.

JERRY: I understand it.

FIVE: He'd blow you to smithereens before you could raise a hand.
 JIM: It'd lose him time he didn't have a hard time running down here.
 JERRY: It's too soon at a glance, Jim. There ought to have been a shot.
 FIVE: That's for time. We can figure out what it is.
 JIM: (CHUCKLING) He won't be around either. It's as good as over for the
 rest of him.
 JERRY: Then I'm going with you, Jim.
 JIM: Only chosen, Jerry. Hardly more than that.
 JERRY: But, Jim, two of us would be
 JIM: All right, son, you can follow me with the rifle. You will
 pick off the critter if he gets near us.
 PETER: He'll be ready for him, Jim.
 JIM: (FADING & SING) Well, here goes, Jerry.
 JERRY: (FADING) Well, here goes, don't let
 JIM: I'll be with it. All right.
 JERRY: Gee, it's such a shame, Jim, you can't see him.
 JIM: We'll see him soon enough. He's over the top like a great big
 ball of fire. (FADING INTO DARK CHAMBER) Now, I suggest you sit
 on the side. We don't know what he'll do next.
 JERRY: (FADING INTO CHAMBER) Won't he hear us don't it?
 JIM: He'd hear us wasn't it? He didn't even breathe. You'd still say
 to be quiet.
 JERRY: I don't see him.
 JIM: Well, here goes, don't let him see.
 JERRY: What's the last, Jim?

JIM: What?

JERRY: Sounded like something scratching on the rock.

JIM: I didn't hear anything - oh, oh! Look out, Jerry! There he is

JERRY: I see him. Back there on the left.

JIM: Look at those eyes.

JERRY: Can you get him?

JIM: Yep.

JERRY: It's got to be good.

JIM: He's lookin' right at us - that's fine -

BOOM OF PISTOL SHOT - SHOUT, SHARP SNARL OF LION

JERRY: (PAUSE - RELIEVED) You got him, Jim.

JIM: Wait a minute. Hold on.

JERRY: You dropped him in his tracks.

JIM: Looks like it, don't it?

JERRY: (FADING) HE got him, Bill. Jim got him. (FADING IN TO REGULAR MIKE) He dropped him with one shot. Hit him right between the eyes.

PETE: Gosh and golly, I'm glad.

BILL: I sure been holdin' my breath.

JERRY: Here he comes. It was a money of a shot, Jim.

JIM: (FADING IN TO REGULAR MIKE) I guess we got him all right.

JERRY: I'll say you did.

PETE: Jim, you sure done us a powerful favor gittin' that lion.

JIM: Wasn't nothin', Pete. There's that lion, Jerry?

JERRY: Right here, Jim.

JIM: Thank. I'll take this and while I go down I'll check that
 officer's name and we'll bring him out. I'll tell you when I'm
 ready for you to start calling.

BILL: Say Jim, there ain't nobody else would take a chance like that -
 without there was somethin' in it for themselves.

JIM: Forget it, Bill. Just part of a Sanger's job, that's all.

THIS FINALE

ANNOUNCER: While Sam's Great Sanger, comes to you every Friday on
 the Road to Show Hour through the network of the National
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